# Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## SAPPHO.

A FRAGMENT.

Oppress'd by grief—sad mourner in Love's train!
She wound pleasin in sadness—burning strain,
Fair Classical Sappho! sad song's sweet theme,
The admired love problem'd her's a tuneful muse,
Yet Sappho's form did Fame done refuse:
Despotic to Apollo's favor she did woo,
Glow'd with the mystic ecstasy and burn'd her thro'
While lovely up rolse—as Syrian maid artful!
Where smile her sweet—as when by love inspir'd!
The wreath of genius so illustrious crown'd
Was Icon Apollo's shine graceful hung:
Artful she, kneeling in the God, let lyre
Sing cause reserve—as would Love's nature,
The sweet heard and wonder'd at her skill;
Tuneful sound each melodious note—
Eager to mingle with the tuneful choir,
From Lucena's rock she sprang to quench love's
maddening fire.

She fain was changed—such is Tradition's tale,—
into a Swan which flutter'd to the gale;
That mournful lost pushing's her last sad strain,
Each, warbling, wonder'd would Love's name.

Had the dark lonely thought her much lov'd land
Should hedge softer of a Mosaic land,
Ne'er would that land have known her magic lyre—
Where now language, Sappho, with Thee?

But why of Sappho? Other names as great,
Fell back on mem'ry with as heavy weight.
Had Female Love's fire not been
Than night's dark visions that had darker been:
Had he with eye prophetic, seen the wave
Of cold oblivion o'er her head,
Had he thus mark'd her naked walks decked,
Her sacred stream by Avlon put displeas'd;
Had he with greatly honest a mind, Sappho's name—
Brunonia! blush, nor boast unhewed gain,
Blush proud oppressor! for your deeds profane.
Such are mere common things, not such a man,
And needless for words, and for such a man
The world work of Time—fall well we know
That monument of fame, which Terse's last blow,
Can neight reveal!—Lo! I file the dirge of Fame,
Commits sigh mournful—take pain and other be the
name.

G.

Translated for the Casket, from "Le Cimetre des Eaux Froides."

## THE PRISONER OF SAINT LEO

"This picture," said the painter in his turn, "is not a lousy piece; it is a portrait, and a striking likeness. Look at the noble forehead, the eyes, a mantle covering all the rest. Since you smile, I will relate the strange story of the original."

Have you ever been at Mareo? Without doubt, your answer will be in the negative. It is not a place favourable to those travellers, who wish to go to the opera every night, or who are curious enough, however, to pass a week there. It is a little rocky town, very much in the style of that of the artist. In returning from Rieti, where, for the first time, I saw olive trees, I was about to stop only one day, and yet, from choice, I remained a whole month. The patrician, who came up from Rieti, was a gentleman of the name of Leo, and he was all the officious kindness of hospitality itself, constantly overwhelming them in good will; so, that parted on all sides, I ran the risk of becoming a citizen of Mareo, and of its little republic. For our modern times, there is really something singular and fanciful about that region. Imagine a little valley, completely encircled with a church, a city at its base, and a territory of the smallest extent, surrounded by, and beholds the state! The noblest inhabit the rock, and the plebeians the valley. In the one ground naturally divides the classes of society—each one remains in its own sphere, and it is the same sort, a public guest, placed in the seat of honour, and publicly admitted without difficulty, at the right of the table, to the dinner of the rich, or drinking-houses of the citizens, in the town below.

In the morning, I discussed the law, or painting, but at about the hour of the Ave Maria, in the evening, I made the tour of the republic, along with the most considerable of the people, beneath the church, which seems as it cut out of the rock, by the Cyclops. From this point, the view is admirable. It is, in fact, from thence that one sees, stretches the vast sheet of the Adriatic, bordered by a long chain of mountains, with their peaks, indicating the towns and villages, and exhibiting the richest verdure. It is, above all, by night, wandering among the infinite varieties of the circumference of Ombria, is arranged by groups of little houses, whose windows are lighted, illumined by the wreaths of curling smoke. In front, to the left, are seen the ruins of the old Roman and joyous vine-yards, traversed by mountains, crowning and finishing with its old and fantastic, the ruined monuments of another age. Such is the picture, so still and prosperous as untouched by decay! Such is the picture, so figured as a place of some note in the wars of the middle ages, but, in reality, unknown to the state criminals. As the castle has preserved some remnants of its ancient renown, the Palazzo de St. Marino are in the habit of going there, two or three times a year. One of the patricians mentioned it to me as a monument, worthy all my attention: accordingly I removed from the town, and took advantage of the first, for the purpose, of a morning, when the boat was less occupied than usual.

I had to go but a short distance, and that through much agreeable country, to arrive at the castle within, as well as externally, remarkable, as all other castles, being sombre, vast, solitary, thick and dark edifices, but, nevertheless, pierced with iron, windows admitting just light enough to show the lugubrious misery of the place, a great parade of strength exerted over a few wretched inhabitants, and a useless fortress. It is but just to add that prisoners do not abound, but are generally sent from Bologna, by the express orders of the Holy Chair.

But at this epoch, St. Leo happened to contain a prisoner, and a truly distinguished one, by his body. For my own part, I saw him only twice—but I was deeply affected. It is a long interview that I am about to narrate.

The governor shown me all the dungeons except one, when, in ascending to the upper part of the fortress, I heard the chaunt of *De profundis*, issuing from the depth of a deep sounding voice. "Who are they burying at this time of day? asked I of my guide. "No one," "It is one of our prisoners that you hear." "He acts from what Charles V. says, that we are all consequences. Is it one of those whom we have seen?" "No, it is not." "And why not?" It seems to me that this is a prisoner of a particular description, and deserving of a visit." "That is not possible, replied the governor, with a little air to use all except those, who do not choose to be seen. He is not very old, and reports to what such men, both by regard to their birth, and to power. He came near dying this winter, and I do not know how he can live through the next; he has a terrible headache to bear. Believe me, we had better pass on."

At this moment the *De profundis* recommenced in accents, whose bitterness pierced me to the soul. I was curious to know a little more, and to see all except those, who do not choose to be seen. "If he is so

## FROM MAJOR DOWNING.

*From the New York Express.*

We present to our readers with the "2nd Gun" of Major Downing's Address—and they who have ears to hear let them hear. We commend it with all satisfaction and confidence.—We are happy to see that his next promises to contain the plan of floating the "Two Pollies."

We would respectfully call attention to the operations of *Spanish Democracy*, and ask if the tendency of late in our own country is not too similar? Captain Jumper's Letter, too, shows the effect of the popular influence of the Hermitage Letters. We doubt not, the editor of the Saco Gazette approves the one, as the Globe did the other.

### No. 2.

ROCKAWAY, L. I. *in sight of the wreck of the Two Pollies*, Aug. 22, 1837.

To the People of the United States *in general*, and the sound Democratic Family *in particular*.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—In my last I tell'd you there was no way of gitting along out of our present troubles till we got rid of *the cause* that put us into trouble—and that was *party management*, I mean that kind of party management that, once gittin into power, continues, to keep power, by turning all kinds of public measures right into their own mill. When the water don't run clear, it is a pretty sure sign the old spring wants cleaning out, and I hope every man will look well to this pint, or else all our work is good for nothing. I know it is a pritty tough job to upset a party that has got hold of the biggest end of the stick; but it must be done, or with them very sticks, "we the people" gave them they will crack our crowns. So there are no two ways about it—we must teach our public servants to be content with the wages and the honor of office which we give 'em, and to execute the laws we have made for our own good—and we must teach 'em, too, that if we find any snookin round, and planning to keep their places by using power, for their own party purposes, which belongs alike to all parties, and all classes, then they must expect trouble—they must change their plans, or change their places.

Will any man tell me that the country would be in the state it is, if the folks in office, for the last five or eight years, had gone accordin to law? I don't believe a word on't, for I know to the contrary. I, for one, am willing to run the risk of going to the Devil, if it is according to law—but I wont go one step *that way* agin the law; and I don't mean to let any man or any party drive us *that way*, unless he can show law for it. I am for the Constitution and the Laws—and if we can't go accordin to that rule—then I say let every man up stakes and go to Turkey or to China,—he will be better off there than here—for if we once get our Constitution and our Laws out of joint—the hull consarn will go all to smash—and he who happens to have the strongest and longest arm will grab most.

When I was trav'ling round "solitary and alone," as Mr. Benton says—over that beautiful country call'd Spain, (for I have been pretty much all over that country)—I used to stop sometimes on the top of a hill and look about and say to myself, "my conshens," says I, "what a country this is,"—there was wide and long ranges of beautiful meadow land all around—and little rivers and streams streakin about—and some on 'em running head-long down the side of hills,—and there warn't a cow on them pastures—not a mill or a factory on them streams—not a road—or a canal, and not a house—all in a state of stark naked natur—and all in the finest climate in the world; jist sich a country, if you could put it into one of our States, any man who own'd 50 acres on't would come plagy near havin' a town plot or a factory or mill site, or a canal or a railroad, on his farm—and every part on't would be alive with a happy and prosperous people.

Instead of this what do you see in that fine country? Any man who wants to know, let him go and look for himself—and the only advice I have to give him is, not to take any thing along with him worth stealing; and if he has an extra life like a cat, that will stand stabbing, let him take that along with him, for he will want it; they kill every thing there worth killing, and steal every thing worth stealing—except Bank paper money, they won't steal that, for they don't know what it is, they go for *hard currency* entire. They go the Gineral's doctrine about money matters, up to the hub; they keep bank matters and state matters entirely separate, and so wide apart you can't see nary one on 'em. I ask'd some on 'em there why they did not go to work and earn an honest livin' and put on decent clothes, and feed their starvin' families—but they said there was no use in trying that, for as soon as any man got a leetle forehanded in the world, all their property was taken away from 'em to feed the sogers, or pay taxes—or was stolen.—Well, says I, why don't you take the law on 'em then? Law? What Law? There aint no Law here, but just such law as "the Government" chuses to make—and "the Government" has got all the sogers and all the office holders on their side, and they out number us two to one. Well, thinks I, as far as that goes that *sounds* democratic at any rate, but shows the difference between a "Government democracy" and a "people's democracy." And this put me to thinking considerable how it comes about in the course of time that a Government can manage to work along, first with power granted by the people for the good of the hull people, and then sometimes with a leetle glory (for Spain has had its glory too, and is now so full on't there aint no vessels in port, or industry in the country—there aint no room for any thing but rags and misery,) and then agin, with a leetle party management, contrive to bring things so as to make power, and smash every thing that dares to talk agin the power that has the control.

And what is the consequence? All the laws that were made for the good of the hull people are put aside, and only such laws are made as suit the party in power,—that party has got all the offices,—and got all the hard money,—and they wont allow any other kind of money,—they wont encourage commerce, or trade or manufacturing—because they know that trade and commerce, and manufacturing would create a power right off that would upset their apple-cart.—These callings would at once create a credit money mix'd up with coin, and every man of good character would come in for a share on't—and borrow upon his credit a leetle somethin' till his labor would lift him out of the dirt and rags he is now in. Trade and commerce, too, sharpen the wits of folks generally, and makes 'em keep a sharp eye on the law makers—and that don't suit some folks. I have always noticed myself, and I have heard tell ever since I was a boy—and what leetle I have read of what is called history says so too—that no country can be free and happy without good laws, made expressly for all classes alike—then all classes prosper—for all are dependent on each other,—a farmer raises wheat, and pork, and beef—the merchant takes these to all parts of creation to the best market, and brings home what is most wanted in turn. The ship builder builds ships for the market, and that gives employ to rope-makers and blacksmiths and sail-makers and cartmen—and so on through all branches of mechanics. Foreign trade and home trade all goes on one working into the other—merchandize, and folks in steamboats, and on rail-roads, keep movin about the country—all busy, all happy, all prosperous. But when, to suit some party purposes, any man, or set of men, in office or out of office, finding some of their measures aint likely to suit any particular class of folks, begin to throw mud at 'em, and try to set up other folks agin 'em, depend on't there is mischief brewin, and the sooner it is check'd the better. What is "sass for the goose ought to be sass for the gander."—It may suit a party, to day, to abuse the merchants and men in trade, and smash 'em all to flinders—and to morrow, it may suit the same party to smash the farmers—and the next, the mechanics, and so on. If it is right in one case it is right in all, but my notion is, it ain't right in nary case—and I, for one, won't vote for it. A man who builds a ship for the merchant has as good a claim on the protection of the laws as the man who labors at any other honest callin, I dont care in what. Will any man pint out in the Constitution, or in any law, the right of sowing discord in the great national family?

A good deal is said about some private letters from the Gineral at the Hermitage—that he wrote to the Globe man at Washington. I haint had time yet to read 'em, but if they are what I hear tell'd on, I don't believe the Gineral ever wrote 'em—and if he did, it don't amount to nothing. What a man writes *afore* he is President and what he writes *after* he has quit that office amounts pritty much to the same thing.—The Gineral wrote a very good letter once to Mr. Monroe—but it did not come to any good. One man's letter, then, is just as good as any other man's letter. Take Gineral Harrison now for instance—let him write a letter—I don't think it would make the day longer or shorter; but make him President, and then all his letters—so long as he is *President*—would be consider'd by many as very important—and some would think the world was just beginning and some that it was just ending. This shows then, there must be something in the office—it may be the $25,000 a year, and a big house free of rent, and the right of nominating folks to office or something else, I don't know what—but there is something that makes his *notions* better or sounder than before. Well then when he quits office I don't see why he should take all the notions he found there along with him; he should leave it where he found it, for the next.—I ain't one of those kind of folks that think the world is coming to an end by the *notions* of any man—who ain't *President*—whether written before or arter—my letter then is just as good as his, and I don't know but it is a leetle better, for I haint got no party notions to serve and no mistakes to kiver up.

Capt. Jumper, too, I hear has been writing a letter to the editor of "The Saco Gazette",—about "The Two Pollies" gettin ashore. I understand he lays it all to the crew, and winds up by saying that arter all there is no safety in any kind of vessel, and goes agin the hull scrape on 'em, and advises that the Government should cut adrift from every thing that floats—that all vessels are dangerous—apt to leak—apt to sink—apt to upset—and apt to go ashore. The fact is, the old captain never did know much about navigation—unless he had land in sight—or could reach it with a lead-line—but he thought he did—and the "Two Pollies" tells the rest of the story—and it is pretty much so with the Generals Banking and money [illegible]—he, like Capt. Jumper, made a mistake—and to kiver it up turns to and blows up the hull business.—Well, what does it amount to?

I look upon a President or any other man in high office, jist as I look on a juryman. What his notions are *afore* he takes the oath, and what his notions are *arter* the verdict is brought in, aint nigh so important as *when he is in the jury box*,—he is responsible then—and then only. If he has notions contrary to the natur of the oath he is obliged to take and goes on a jury with two faces—he may escape *here*, but he will want more than two faces *hereafter*. A President in office has nothing to do with what he had said afore he took the oath of office—and folks hadn't ought to keep twitin him about it; it would be a pretty matter for a lawyer in Court, when pleadin' his case to a jury, to put his eye on some juryman and say, 'Mr. So and-so, you remember last October, when you and I was talkin over the matter, you said then my side of the question was right,—now do you see that you stick to it.' I don't know what would be done in these parts—but I don't know a man in all Downingville that would not hop out of a jury-box, and thrash any lawyer for saying so, if the case warn't more than for ten dollars,—and Squire Joslin would lend him a hand if he had to adjourn the Court for it—and is a President's oath no tighter than a juryman's oath?

But I find I am away off from what I wanted to put into this letter, and so I'll put it in my next. I see no way tho' of gittin at what I am arter till folks can look at things strait in the face without any party squinting, and I will then show them why our country is not like Spain and other countries. But if we don't look out sharp, we shall soon be exactly like them. The next thing is to show my plan for getting the Two Pollies afloat again. I think I can do this without asking any appropriation from Congress; all I want is, for Congress to give me the liberty to try my plan, and if I succeed, let me have a patent for it. She must be got off this session at any rate, or I won't answer for consequences.—I don't mean to offer any notion that I don't think is sound at both ends; and I hope that as I aint been many rods wide of the mark in the way of guessing at what was to happen, that all on you will keep an eye to what I shall say, and have a leetle patience, and let me say it in my own way. I'll square the log afore I have done with it; but we have got to score the bark off first, and draw the chalk lines, or else we shall run the risk of doing what old Deacon Knowles did when he thought he could square a door-post as well as a carpenter—he took a stick of timber two-and twenty inches and three quarters in diameter—(and pretty much like the Gineral's experiment in banking)—he hewed and scored and dub'd without rule or chalk line, till there warn't a piece big enuf to make a button for a hen-house door.

Your friend.
J. DOWNING, Major
2d Brigade, Downingville Militia.


# Saturday Evening Post.

SEPTEMBER 2, 1837.


*To Readers and Correspondents.*

"Experience" is correct in his statement as we know to our cost. His communication will appear in a few weeks.

"A Friend to Agriculture" cannot be considered as an original communication.

"Flowers" we are compelled to decline. The ideas are apposite, but the harmony of the versification, has not met sufficient attention.

"Drusilla" cannot appear.

We are indebted to S. W. Stockton Esq. for an acceptable communication.

We shall endeavour to grant the request of "P."

*Health of the City.*—It may be well to inform those who reside at a distance from the Metropolis, and who contemplate visiting it, either on business or pleasure, during the interesting season that is about to commence, that at no period within the recollection of our citizens has the public health been better than it is now, or has been within the last few weeks. We were assured by the President of the Board of Health that the health of the city has not been better, at this season of the year, for many years past.—*Nat. Intel.*

### BURNING OF THE BARQUE OHIO.

*From the Philadelphia Exchange Books.*

NEW CASTLE, (Del.) Sunday evening, Aug. 27.

Mr. J. Coffee: Dear Sir—The barque Ohio, Capt. Levy, bound to Bordeaux, is on fire and on shore at this place, supposed to originate from some combustible matter in her cargo.—The specie was saved and deposited by me, in the Bank at New Castle. Our citizens are on board under the command of Lieutenant Murch of the Revenue cutter Gallatin, they are scuttling the ship, and trying to save the cargo.

Your's in haste,
E. JEFFERSON.

[We understand that the Ohio has $13,000 in specie and general cargo of merchandize, which is insured in this city, and that the vessel is fully insured in Baltimore.]

According to the latest accounts received last night, the barque Ohio, had been sunk. It is expected, however, that she will be raised again without much difficulty.

*Melancholy Shipwreck.*—Our community yesterday was thrown into unusual gloom by the reception of information of the most melancholy character. Fears have been entertained for the safety of the schr. S. S. Mills, Capt. Eyl[illegible], which sailed from this port for Charleston on Saturday, the 5th ult. She left here with every prospect of an expeditious trip to her port of destination, when the gale of Sunday sprung up in which she was lost. Rumour after rumour was set afloat, and we are constrained to say, with the most poignant feelings of sorrow, that the worst features of rumour have been more than realized. By gentlemen who arrived from Savannah, via. St. Marys, we learn that it was ascertained beyond the possibility of a doubt that the Mills in attempting to cross the bar of St. Andrews sound, capsized, *and every soul on board perished* except one seaman, who alone was saved to tell the agonizing tale. The man was saved by clinging to a spar on which he drifted to Jekyl Island, whence he crossed over to Brunswick, where we learn he now is.—*Inq.*

*Rumored Robbery or Loss.*—We have been informed that a gentleman from Seneca county, a miller, who passed through this city to the west a short time since for the purpose of purchasing wheat, with about $60,000 in his trunk, returned here last evening, having found out after landing at Cleveland, that it had been despoiled of its valuable contents, while on his way between this city and the above place. As this rumour comes to us from several quarters, with the name of the unfortunate loser, we are inclined to believe there is too much truth in the report. He is the person whom we alluded to a short time since as having received a discount of $60,000 from one bank in this state, for the purpose of entering into the wheat and flour monopoly.—*Buffalo Journal.*

### WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

The excavations of the Genessee Canal in this city have unveiled some interesting animal remains, respecting which a friend has handed us the following memorandum:

Remains of the Mastodon have been discovered in digging the Rochester and Olean Canal in this city, at the intersection of Canal and Ca[illegible] streets, about four feet below the surface of the ground—imbedded in a well-defined deposit of diluvian, impregnated with iron. The only remains preserved are two of the short ribs, about 4 feet long; a bone supposed to be one of the lower bones of a foreleg; and fragments of an immense tusk. The workmen describe the tusk to have been as large as a man's body, and some 10 or 12 feet long—it was taken by them for a log, and broken to pieces—only 12 or 14 inches of the point escaped fracture—the rest was broken into pieces, and most of it, together with other parts of the skeleton, were thrown out and buried in the earth excavated from the canal. The pieces of the trunk preserved, exhibit the texture of ivory as distinctly as an ivory comb, and retain their original whiteness. The ribs are in a state of perfect preservation.

Probably the entire skeleton was deposited in or near the place where the remains were found—and more may yet be discovered. Geologists assign a remote origin to these and similar remains—supposing them to have been buried in their present situations by the universal deluge, at which time the animals themselves are supposed to have become extinct.—*Roch. Paper.*

The Shylocks are rushing on the specie paying Banks in New Orleans. Some apply with six or seven hundred dollars in small bills which it is said they could not get in a regular trade. The papers call upon the citizens to frown them down. These fellows have too much brass to mind that. Every dollar they take causes curtailments.

*Military Homicide.*—We copy the following article from the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of Saturday, in which it is credited to the Lewistown Telegraph, under date of August 24.

*The Deserters.*—On the night of Monday, the 14th inst. four soldiers belonging to the garrison at Toronto, deserted in a small boat for the American shore. On Thursday noon they entered the mouth of Niagara River, and were rowing directly for the British fort, but were motioned to the other side by some one who had heard of the desertion, and suspected who they were. Two soldiers on the lookout at Fort George immediately gave chase. When the pursuing party was about six rods from the fugitives, and the latter had almost touched the shore, near Fort Niagara, they called upon the deserters to surrender. As they were jumping into the water to escape, one of the pursuers raised his musket at the man at the tiller, who implored him not to fire. At the same, time Serj. Powley, of Fort Niagara, who was a spectator of the whole affair, cried "don't fire, sir! the men are in American waters," upon which he lowered his musket, but immediately raised it again, fired, and the man fell dead in the bottom of the boat; the ball had entered his forehead. The other men were by this time on shore, and hastened to the fort. For nearly three days and nights they had been rowing about upon the lake, ignorant of their course, and were now almost delirious with famine, fatigue and fright.

As the man was killed within the jurisdiction of this state, it is probable that the affair will undergo an investigation by the proper authorities.

The story is confirmed by a friend from Buffalo, who was at Niagara after the transaction, and conversed with the American officer in charge of the fort, who saw the transaction. He says he cautioned the pursuers not to fire, being as they were, clearly within the jurisdiction of the United States.

ST. AUGUSTINE, August 19.

*Our Indian Affairs.*—We learn by an express which arrived here on Thursday from Gen. Jesup's Head Quarters, that information had reached there that the Indians were assembling in great numbers in the neighbourhood of Fort King. They expressed nothing but the most friendly intentions as usual. Orders however have been given to the commanders of posts to be on the alert. It is said to be Gen. Jesup's opinion that they contemplate an attack upon some point; he has gone to Fort King. Gen. J. has ordered the purchase of horses and mules for the ensuing campaign.

The force to be employed in the coming campaign will be large, and we are inclined to think very efficient. The 1st and part of the 2d Regiments of Infantry, and the remainder of the 2d Regiment of Dragoons, have been ordered to Florida, and from 1500 to 2000 Volunteers, mostly Floridians, and well mounted, have been raised, organised, and mustered into the service of the United States, together with 1000 Indians, of various northern tribes, now on their way to Florida. The whole Army will probably be composed of about 6000 men.

By order of Gen. Jesup, all Indian property is declared to belong to the captors. This is an additional stimulus to every individual belonging to the army to exert himself, and we doubt not that immense havoc will be committed among the enemy's ranks. All will be done that can be done to rid the country of its terrible enemy, speedily.

### MURDER WILL OUT.

The truth of this saying has been frequently verified; and to the many instances upon record in which murders have been committed and concealed, until it was thought that the existence of the victim and his exit, had been lost to the memory of man; but which, eventually, by the working of an avenging Providence, have been brought to the gaze of the world, Pennsylvania adds another. It will be recollected by our readers, that in the early part of June, we published an account of a murder committed in York county, by Daniel Johnson, a black man, on the person of another by the name of Brown. Johnson, a few weeks since, was arraigned for trial; but when brought into court stated, that 16 years ago he assisted a man who at that time, and ever since until arrested, kept a public house at one of the Ferries on the Susquehanna river, in York county, in murdering a *traveller*, and robbing the murdered man of $3,400. He further stated that the body was buried near the tavern, and described the place where. The person thus accused, was in court *at the time* the confession was made, and was immediately arrested and committed. We understand that the proper officers proceeded to the place designated, to search for the bones, which were found according to the negro's statement, and dug up in the presence of about 1000 people.

We have purposely refrained from mentioning the name of the individual accused, because these matters have reached us in the shape of rumor; but the source through which we have received them, entitle them to credit.—*Mechanicksburg Visiter.*

*Inhumanity.*—A correspondent of the Quebec Mercury has given that paper a long and painful account of a disaster at Matane, about 80 miles below Quebec, on the 25th or 26th of July. He was standing at a window, looking out upon the river, and saw a pilot-boat, that was struggling for the shore, swamped in a moment by a heavy sea. There were two men and a boy in the boat, who were seen clinging to the wreck. The writer and his friend, Mr. Fraser, hastened to the beach, and there found more than 70 Canadians, looking upon the drowning men, with two pilot-boats lying at the water's edge—but deaf to all entreaty, not one of them would stir to lend assistance. They even refused, at first, to lend a boat; but at length a small one was obtained from a fisherman, and in this Mr. Fraser and his brother, and one of the Canadians, put off; but before they could reach the sinking vessel, a fishing canoe, manned by three Indians, had put off and succeeded in rescuing one of the drowning men. The other and the boy was lost.

*From the Cincinnati Whig of the 23d ult.*

We learn from a gentleman who called in the office this morning, that the steamboat Dubuque, burst a boiler near Alton, on the Mississippi river, on Tuesday, the 15th ultimo.

Our informant states, that at the time the passengers left, which had arrived at Louisville, twenty-four persons had been buried, and three were not expected to survive. The boat was towed to St. Louis by the Smelter.

We have since received a slip by the Express Mail, from our attentive friends of the St. Louis Bulletin, from which we gather the following additional particulars. Twenty-seven persons were killed and wounded. Fifteen of them were buried at Bloomington, some at Alton, and four were taken to St. Louis. They were all deck passengers except four hands of the boat—five or six were blown overboard. The boat took fire shortly afterwards, but the survivors succeeded in putting it out without doing much damage.

### A FRIGHTFUL STAGE ACCIDENT.

A most distressing stage accident occurred a few days since, at the ten mile house, to the east of Lexington, on the Maysville Turnpike. The stage contained nine passengers besides the driver, and the particulars of the casualty are thus given in a slip from the Whig office:

The house stands back from the road some seventy or eighty yards, and when the driver started, he gave the horses the whip, and they dashed off at full speed. In turning the acute angle from the yard to the road, the stage upset with great violence, dashing the top into a thousand pieces. The fore-wheels became immediately disengaged from the other parts of the stage, and the horses ran off with them with great fury for several miles. Every person in and upon the stage was more or less injured.—Judge Johnson, of Louisiana, had his head severely cut, and was otherwise much bruised.—Judge Underwood, of Kentucky, and his daughter, were both seriously wounded in the head, though not dangerously. A young man by the name of Love, from Tennessee, on his way to West Point, had his collar bone badly broken, and a gentleman by the name of Martin, from New York or Philadelphia, was very seriously injured in the right side.

The driver had his ancle dislocated, and the extra driver was very badly hurt internally, the blood streaming profusely from his mouth. The rest were less, though considerably injured.

*The Fox and the Cat.*—The Clearfield (Pa.) Democrat gives a little history of a fox that lately turned hunter, in that neighbourhood, and having treed a cat, barked at the foot of the tree for some time. Mr. M'Pherson, of that place, hearing the noise, called his dog, and went to see what was the matter. Arrived at the tree, the dog, instead of attacking the fox, fell in with him, and he too barked up the tree. The master of the dog having in vain tried to set him on the fox, and his curiosity at length being drawn to the discovery of what kind of game was up the tree, soon found it to be a house cat which had taken refuge there from the fox, and the cunning animal, the fox, (by its native instinct, no doubt) had completely succeeded in riveting the dog's attention to the cat on the tree, as the only means of saving his hide, as an attack of the dog in such a place would leave him but little chance to escape. Soon, however, the cat leaped from the tree, when it was seized by the dog, the operation of despatching it was witnessed by the fox, although not permitted to take part, on account of the dexterity with which Mr. McP. handled a huge club. Reynard, however, did not wait to see the last of the cat; he knew a thing worth two of that, for he gave himself sufficient time to make a safe retreat, while the dog was still engaged with grimalkin.

### THE FREDERICK ROBBERY.

We sometime since published a paragraph, detailing the particulars of the sudden and mysterious abstraction of a portmanteau of General Edwards, Cashier of the Bank of Leesburg, Virginia, from the bar room of a Hotel at Frederic, Maryland. The supposed offender was arrested, and escaped the indictment by the Grand Jury not finding a bill. Since then, says a Frederic correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, things have remained pretty quiet, although public opinion has been almost unanimous as to who was the real culprit. "But to the point. I have just learnt, since my arrival here, that the whole subject is to be re-opened again on account of new disclosures having taken place, growing out of the circumstance of Mrs. Talbot, the wife of the hotel keeper, having gone before a magistrate and given, under oath, a full detail of the robbery, how it was committed, and *by whom*? This, as you may suppose, has brought up the whole matter afresh and created a great deal of excitement. Gen. Edwards has been sent for to come on and to enter upon a new prosecution of the affair. He is daily expected, and as soon as new developments take place I will apprise you of them, should they not transpire through the newspapers here or some other channel." It is added that the person implicated by the testimony of Mrs. T. has absconded.

*From the Mobile Advertiser of the 21st ult.*

### BOAT RACE AT MOBILE.

The boat race, on Saturday evening, between the Seadrift, and the Phenix, drew together a very great concourse of people to witness the scene. The wharves, vessels and buildings in the vicinity were almost literally covered with spectators. The steamboat Champion, from which the competitors for the prize started, was anchored off in the stream, filled to overflowing with ladies and gentlemen. The weather was fine though warm—the water perfectly smooth. Every thing was got well in readiness—the signal was given, and the boats started—the Seadrift with eight, and the Phenix with six oarsmen, and a cockswain. The gentlemen of the Phenix were dressed in white—those of the Seadrift in striped white and black.

From the start the Seadrift ranged a little ahead, and appeared to keep gaining slowly but perceptibly on the Phenix during the race, a mile and a half out, and back. She won the race and received the handsome present—a finely wrought Urn—from the hand of a lady, Miss Hull—which was offered by Mr. Cullum, as an incentive to encourage this very laudable and pleasing enterprise. The lady, on presenting the Urn, made a very happy address, which was suitably replied to by Mr. George O. Sweet, coxswain of the Seadrift.

After the race was decided, the Champion, all prepared for the occasion, by the munificence of Mr. Cullum, was illuminated for a ball and a supper. The shouts and cannon ceased, and the band struck up for promenading and the dance. The whole entertainment was grand, magnificent and novel, and gave the greatest pleasure and satisfaction to the numerous party that participated in it. The ball broke up at about 12 o'clock. The night was a delightful one.

### MORE OF THE DESTRUCTIVE HURRICANE AND FIRE AT ST. THOMAS.

The hurricane commenced at 4 P. M. of the 2d ult. and continued through the whole of the night. Hundreds of houses were demolished, and some literally blown to pieces. Out of thirty-six vessels in the harbour all but four were capsized, or sunk, or driven on shore. Many lives were lost among the seamen and inhabitants. The number had not been ascertained, but was supposed to exceed one hundred.

To add to the horrors of the night, at about 12 a fire broke out, in some stores belonging to Mr. Stubbs. It destroyed two dwelling houses, one occupied by Mr. Simmons, the other by Mr. Parish—nothing saved, the inmates barely escaping with their lives.

The sloop St. Croix could not be found—the captain safe.

The American ship Margaret was capsized, and the captain and all the crew, except three, were lost.

The merchants have suffered greatly by damage to goods in the stores. The tiles were blown off, and the rain poured through in torrents.

One letter says that the destruction was much greater than was occasioned by the hurricane of 1819.

Only one large ship and two schooners remained uninjured in the port; all the rest were wrecks or thrown on shore. Some endeavoured to save themselves by cutting away their masts.

In the East Savannah, mostly consisting of frame buildings, at least five-sixths have been thrown down—all remaining are more or less injured.

In the West Savannah many houses were blown down, and a vast number injured. The barrack was unroofed, and the military hospital thrown down. The sick had all been removed the night previous.

*Etiquette at Watering-Places.*—"Our ladies and gentlemen have yet much to learn, or rather unlearn, when they leave home to enjoy the change of air, in a large hotel or watering place, which receives guests from every quarter, and of different classes. They should lock up formality, stiffness, and etiquette, with their useless plate, and leave them in their boudoir as unnecessary lumber out of the precincts of the city. They should be lively, cheerful, gay, social, convertible, and accessible to all—strangers to none domiciliated in the same house, whose dress and manners bespeak them respectable; there should be no classification—no clique—no priority—no special distinctions; it should be free, open, and above board—all should eat, drink, dance, sing, and be happy alike—as it is, to our knowledge, at Bath, Brighton, and all the fashionable watering-places in Europe. It is enough that in the city we are compelled to observe certain rigid laws of etiquette, without carrying these stiff rules with us in the green fields—under the blue canopy—on the dancing wave—in the cottage or the pavilion. Nature must at times be unlaced, and have free scope for feeling, friendship, unrestrained courtesies—in the practice of graciousness, kindness, modesty, and condescension. "Who is that charming looking lady?" She is from Virginia." "I should like to have a chat with her—to race up and down the piazza—she looks amiable; but it won't do—I have not been introduced to her." What nonsense! By the by, there should be a kind of Beau Nash at all these fashionable watering-places—a good natured, amiable, sensible, polite, middle-aged gentleman, "who shall have all the privileges of introducing parties to each other—who shall cater for their amusement, adjust their disputes, and see that they are all made happy and comfortable. Such a person would be an invaluable acquisition to such places."—*N. Y. Eve. Star.*

Jackson promised us prosperity and plenty.—Have we got them?

He promised us a sound currency. Have we got it?

He promised us a banishment of paper money? Is it done?

He promised us *good* deposite banks. *Are* they so?

He promised protection to labor. *Is* it protected?

He promised to guard the poor. Why did he not do it?

He promised us gold and silver. Where are they?

He promised safe places for the public deposites. *Are they safe?*

He promised us better banks than the United States Bank. Where are they?

What promise has he fulfilled?

He promised us Mr. Van Buren for President, and WE'VE GOT HIM.

We see it stated in some of the papers that the French have most excellent and effectual safeguards against the bursting of steamboat boilers. By the bye their system of police is admirable, in which the most praiseworthy and particular regard is evinced for the welfare of the traveller, who often in other countries must rely upon his own sagacity and strength for protection. It seems that there are a set of individuals whose duty it is to inspect the boilers of all steamboats, and test their strength thoroughly. They do this by raising the steam to three times the pressure requisite in propelling the boat at common speed. The boiler is provided with two safety valves. The upper one of these is secured from the reach of the engineer by iron gratings and cannot be closed. So that, with the aid of this, as it were government valve, there can be no danger of a violent explosion, such as we weekly chronicle. The system is no doubt a most admirable one. Our National Legislature, or if out of their power, our State Legislatures, ought to adopt some measures whereby like tests could be made.

*Pedestrianism at Kenilworth.*—On Tuesday, the 2d ult., Mr. Thornett, baker of Kenilworth, performed the arduous task of walking sixty miles in fourteen hours and thirty-six minutes, winning by one hour and twenty-five minutes, the time allowed being sixteen hours. The line of road chosen was through the village, from the mile stone in Castle End, to the mile stone at New street corner. Mr. Thornett touched each stone with his hand at the completion of each mile. He performed the first twenty miles in less than four hours—the second twenty in about four hours, feeling little or no distress till the task was nearly completed, in consequence of a dispute about the distance, but his friends overruled the objection, which gave him new vigour, and the Kenilworth band meeting him in the last mile, played "See the conquering hero comes." He is a short thick-built man, about forty-four years of age, and has not been in the habit of walking more than his business requires ordinarily.

INSON'S SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA.
day, September 2, 1837.

The Total Abstinence
re presented a wise
ndom, of that Hercu-
vessel which has ca

and Herald that one
ory College, Vt. have
ly pursued by Oran
ginary. The grass
ney may possibly le
e boys of the present
them. What the cur
rato, it passes our wa

on the seat of war are
rlike was then retreat-
his old ground on the
nally pursued by Oran
ressed their journey
ounts from Sicily and
ade and commerce are
ly, and the Papal le
closed, to prevent the
which is still believed

ate states that the ill-
is no actual want
of his recovery. His
attended the utmost
feel inclined to quote, if strict delicacy
did not suggest its omission.
ow will coincide with whatever
people, in homely but sincere phrase,
and happiness with all manner of

ns of Three Hundred Guns was first on
ay last, to celebrate the Whig triumph
th and West; a procession took place
ening.

SMALL BILLS.
ge a list of good, bad and doubtful notes
Canal Convention last week, we named
nklin Loan Co., as one considered of
responsibility.
ave since been assured by a respectable
that this institution is abundantly able to
all its obligations, the stockholders men of
most respectable and the institution
der of considerable real estate.
only object is of course to stand as faith-
the public, and we are glad to learn that
tend to the welfare of the community.

fer the reader to the advertisement of
Hansen, in another column. We learn
professional merits of this gentleman
high order, and that he has established
claim to the favourable notice of his
acquaintances in this city, from a
ierce deprivation of teeth, which has
e afflicted the people of the West and
Florida, if they can be
as to report says, is
procure the services
and Foxes, 200 Dela-
The Major will be
in the character of
, and for his services

to start the Express
ith of September, if
livered. They will be
of the reply in our next.

are received from Messrs. Carey, Lea
ard, "Gleasings in Europe," by the
of the Spy, and "The War in Texas," by
of the United States. We shall devote
ce to their consideration in our next

BALLOON ASCENSION.
ublin, whose late successful ascension,
nclet's fair week, excited so much
ood adventurous enterprise, on Monday
noon next, from the N. E. corner of
ut Fulbert streets. We learn that the
ent is to be made in a balloon of a
construction, and of the most
e most commodious description, and we
gest to the public to show something
its encouragement to the spirited ad-
. Paulin is a young man, and a native
. Let there be ample encouragement
ent attempts meted out to him.

New York, Ohio, Indiana
thus with equal wis-
ion that Pennsylvania
ntrust to the
ion Bank.

ollary announces in a letter to the
the House of Representatives, that he
ed to pay the claims of members of
in Specie, bank notes, or drafts upon
ter banks as may be preferred.

ng lady who bears the euphonious cog-
" Handsome insane Virginia," has re-
mmitted a bold and daring burglary in
" Handsome is that handsome does,"
ndeed to visit us.

SACRILEGE.
erman Reformed Church at Lancaster,
entered on Friday, 25th ult., and robbed
ar cloth and Stair Carpeting. A liberal
is offered for the apprehension of the

spoilment of Churches, appears to have
a very common crime, and within a few
ave instituted several inquiries. With
ure security with which these outrages
mitted, seem to demand a heavy pun-
ers of detection.

Southern Convention, for enlarging the
rade of the South and West, appears to
ular measure. Many of the large cities
ponded to the call.

Yellow Fever is undoubtedly in New Or-
ut from the cases as yet bear but a small
to those of other seasons. The deaths
from Donovara confirm the progress
ever Cholera. May the United States
the infection of this dreadful scourge
ce of the unlucky. To
ertain a secure
olour of the Duchess
were brutally mu-

e Royal Artillery at
ng Colonel Sir Augustus
ng been produced by
England mines, when
ayonets mere and
t bent for some time
ed and the rear of
her immense mass of
ed and carried off
carried on under the
e squeaked and
t mass of stones to the
ed by Lieut. Pasley,
ing, in the short

ECONOMY AND REFORM.
ondred and fifty thousand dollars in spe-
ken seat from Louisville to the Indian
ast two weeks since. The charge for
ortation and commission by the agent,
nothing over two thousand dollars. The
ates Bank transacted these affairs for
ut without depriving that institution of
ortment of many a lucrative job of this

emotive on the Baltimore and Wash-
road ran off the track on Saturday
ast, and was overturned. Neither the
nor the regular passengers were hurt
ously hurt in the scuffle of burning
ed enough. The passengers escaped
ed.

ugh news in our other columns will
to possess great interest. The attempt
King of Hanover to trample on the
of that country, will awaken indig-
and surprise, even at this distance from
of its occurrence. Where could this
ants found a precedent, for the attempt
ch the wife allows constitutional au-
ublicans! Perhaps it might have been
the deserts of Arabia," if a certain
had successfully fulfilled his promis-
ermonies in the Cathedral of St. Pe-
ed by the Maiden Queen, our fair
unquestionably be interested.

DUPLICITY.
Hebron, the elected Representative
ongress, caused a letter to be published
ore the election, in which he ad-
ently the establishment of a National
stated that he should vote for such
ion. He has since his election, pub-
letter, in which he states that he
to the institution, and will not vote
Every independent person in the Union
ast in exposing this political juggler
fully labelled his solemn pledge to his

We give in another column the circular is-
ood Bankers of New York, and other mer-
titutions throughout the country, in view of ar-
rangements for the resumption of specie pay-
ments. The subject of this document is of much
importance, and the opinions that have been
expressed upon it by the press, are characterized
by considerable variety. It has been sur-
mised that the publication of the circular is a
politic movement on the part of the Banks, to
secure the public deposites, and to save the
necessity of a call upon the people for any ex-
pression of relief to Congress, by which he
would stand committed. We confess we do not
see the grounds for such a belief. The unfi-
ness of a Bank Convention has been advocated, as
a measure of positive necessity, by our best
financiers, and even if the design be to influence
the President, in favour of continuing the depo-
sites in the State Banks, a recommendation to
that effect would have little weight with Congress.
The very reason that the State Bank sys-
tem has existed, are those which it is expected
Congress will respect; and the core will not be
complete, if the circular does not include the de-
posite. If the bodyis faithful to its trust, another
month will suffice to destroy the last vestige of
the Experiment, and to collect the remnant of
the public money in one or two institutions, pre-
paratory to its being secured in the vaults of a
National Bank.

Again, it is improbable that the New York
Banks should make use of this scheme to ma-
tain an Administration, which through its offi-
cial organs, has denounced them for treachery
and swindling. Their only hope is in nothing
so hope from the Executive, and they will be
made the scape-goat for its financial errors.—
The Message will probably explain the ques-
tion, if the columns of the Administration jour-
nals are to be relied on.

It is also worthy of remark that the circular is de-
signed to influence the action of State Legisla-
tures, in favour of renewing the forfeited char-
ters of the Banks. This would not be incon-
sistent with an intention of suspending payment
at the time indicated. Besides the action of the
several Legislatures is more important to the
success of the plan than the favourism of the
General Government.

INDIANS.
500 of the emigrating Chickasaw Indians cross-
ed the Arkansas river on the 26th ult. for the
West. 351 Indian ponies were in their train,
and the whole party, with their camp fires, was
an impressive scene, to witness the former ow-
ners of this mighty territory, bidding a last fare-
well to the land which gave them birth, and
seeking in the far distant wilderness a refuge
from the exterminating progress of the white
man. The reluctance of the Indians to cross
the dividing line of the Mississippi, and
them to attempt every means of escape, and the
terror of the military force by which they are
surrounded, has only manifested which they have
manifested from tearing back to their former
homes.

A grand Squirrel hunt took place a short
time since in the neighborhood of Fishing Creek
in York County. The depredations of the
frisky quadrupeds upon the corn and wheat of
the plantations, had roused the ire of the neigh-
boring farmers, and they resolved to make a
general war upon the
intruders. A convocation took place, and two
bands of thirty men each, proceeded to the
woods, and commenced a remorseless and ex-
terminating warfare. The hunt lasted a Virginia
hunters colonel from early dawn to eve in the
deep recess of "hooky bourne and dell," and
when the sun had gone down, the game was all
down and scalped without mercy. Black, grey,
brown and red squirrels of all sorts and sizes
were strewed around in heaps. When the hunt
the close of the second day, the victims were
collected, and the numbering of noses took
place. After all the scalps had been counted
and the calculations made, it was found that
there were
follows, viz: Fee ony six thousand and se-
renty-six! For the other seven thousand and
seventeen! Making in all seven of the
thousand squirrels, which had fallen and
scalped in two days by sixty men!!

The Locofocos will make themselves
scarce after this in Tyler county, will be a
caution!

Laurat the menant, made a balloon ascen-
sion on Monday afternoon from Jersey City. It
is believed that he descended on Long Island.

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MARCH OF REFINEMENT.
On the grand junction Railway in England,
they have provided the cars with mattresses and
bedding, in order that travellers may repose
while they are proceeding on their journey
through the night.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.
The editors of the National Inquirer, and
the New York Era have announced their belief
in the doctrine of Animal Magnetism. Partially
we conceive with them.

The discovery of this curious science, under
other circumstances, would have laid the foun-
dation for the future revelation of some of the
the most important and occult agencies of na-
ture. Unfortunately when it was first broach-
ed, it was seized upon by ignorant pretenders
as a means of accomplishing the purposes of pecu-
niary profit, by numerous impostors. Fraud,
deception and truth were blended together in-
extricably for lost purpose, and the science
became the subject of ridicule. Men who
should have attached itself to those who practi-
ed it for the purpose of fraudulent gain. Many
of the impostors were followed by the natural
world, and the name of Animal Magnetism, was
for a long time synonymous with the charlatanry
of the Hosiers and dupes, into whose hands it
had fallen.

A calm review of the facts attending the pro-
gress of this science, will induce the belief that
a ready truth is yet concealed behind the cloud
of distorted facts, palpable falsehoods, and ex-
aggerated statements that envelope it. When
these are cleared away, and the subject fully
elucidated, we believe that in Animal Magne-
tism a wide expanse of exploration will be laid
open for the advancement of human destinies.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.
The performances on Saturday evening were
for the benefit of Mr. Lee. The house was crowd-
ed by a large and respectable audience. The
popular drama of the Whistler was represented,
and the performances of Shelby Jones added
to the regular entertainments. At the conclusion
of the performance, the fair beneficiare was
crowned with a wreath of white roses thrown
upon the stage.

In Knowles drama of Brian Boroihme, played on
Tuesday evening, Conner performed the
part of William the Conqueror. The attempt
of King of Hanover to trample on the
of that country, will awaken indig-
and surprise, even at this distance from
of its occurrence. Where could this
ants found a precedent, for the attempt
ch the wife allows constitutional au-
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to the institution, and will not vote
Every independent person in the Union
ast in exposing this political juggler
fully labelled his solemn pledge to his

The Italian Spring Wheat appears to have
been successfully cultivated throughout this
State. In New York it fails fair to supersede
the ordinary kinds—in many cases it produces
thirty bushels to the acre. Should it be gener-
ally cultivated in Pennsylvania, it will command
an advance over the red wheat, which is
now the universal product of our soil. Farmers
should look to this.

Crops are undoubtedly greatly above the
average throughout the country. Flour is com-
paratively low in price, from the heavy supply in the
west, which will reach our market. Po-
tatoes are a mere drug this season, and in the
course of a few months will not realize twenty
cents a bushel.

In the columns devoted to Foreign news, will
be found the address of the Mayor of London
to the Queen of Great Britain. This document
is characteristic of the plainness and sincerity,
ever displayed by this ancient body. The ad-
dress it will be observed, possesses so much only
the language of courtly compliment, as would
be required by established regulations, and
is replete with moral and respectful advice to
the young Queen.

Ten thousand tons of coal were received in
Boston last week, from Liverpool, Nova Scotia
and this State. In what proportion we have
not heard.

The following extraordinary article is from
that excellent penny paper, the New York Sun
Era. We know not whether to give full con-
fidence to it, as the brilliant genius that scintil-
lates in the New Era, Richard Adams Locke, is
given to the world equally extraordinary details
of the habits of manbats, and other monsters in
his celebrated discoveries in the Moon, neces-
saries attributed to Sir John Herschell, which
have been translated into many of the languages
of Europe, as matters of fact.

*Herschel's Fatality and Stupidity.*—It is now well
known that Mr. Andrew Cross of England, and
Crosbergyn of Germany, have succeeded in crea-
ting perfect galvanic batteries, by which myri-
ads of galvanism, out of substances which
would not possibly have come under the eye of
their existence, namely, out of burnt dust and
particles of charcoal, and by artificially destructive
to the life both of insects and every other crea-
ture formed by nature. It is also demonstrated
that galvanism, and as the spark created in the
all motion, and therefore of all creation, and that
is the vital spirit of life. And views in the
successful experiments of Cross and Ernsberg-
in connexion with the extraordinary powers of
vitality in insects, we may be led to infer that
the galvanic spirit exists in all substances of the
classes of inferior creatures, in unusual piece-
cuble. If the head of a mammiferous quadruped,
or of a bird, be cut off, the functions of life
course, are fatal. But the most dreadful wounds
that imagination can figure, or cruelty inflict,
have scarcely any destructive influence on the
vital functions of many of the lower species.—
Loosewinbeck had a mite which lived eleven
weeks, impaled on a pin, for microscopical
investigation. Valiant caught a locust at the
Cape of Good Hope, and after excavating the
intestines, he filled it with powder of sector, and
and stuck a stout pin through the thorax, (at
the first incision the insect will play like the
lapse of five months. Spallanzani cut the heart
out of a frog, which survived many months, and
swam, and executed their usual functions for 48
hours. A decapitated beetle will advance over
a table, and recognize a precipice on approach-
ing the edge. Redicut of the head of a tortoise,
which survived for 72 days. Bright's monkey
fatal severe libellous, or pinge those, of
which afterwards lived for months, and se-
other six; and, which seems rather odd, he could
never keep alive those who first made the passage
by sea. And another evidence that insects
possess an unusual portion of galvanic energy,
is found in their tenacity of life under pressure.
It is now generally admitted that what is com-
monly termed the "animal life" is also the
ordinary power which is thrown into muscles, by
the act of the will, by the galvanic fluid or spirit,
proceeding from the brain as the battery. Hence
the nervous character of the human and all
other insects, therefore, which can leap a
hundred times their own length, must possess
the fluid in a vastly greater degree than a race
of animals whose muscles and their general vitality
probably depends upon the same cause.

*From Tampico.*—Captain McNeill, arrived
at New York from Tampico, which port he left
on the 23d ult. He has also left at that port
Capt. McNeil informs the editor of the New
York Mercantile Advertiser, that the commotion
which existed in the province of Yucatecas, and
the money was all shipped to the places of des-
tination.

The U. S. sloop of war Baton, arrived about
the 18th ult. at Vera Cruz, and had sailed for
Pensacola. The French barque Gustemozine,
had sailed for Havana on the 20th
July. The French brig Fanny, had just arrived
from Bordeaux, a Spanish brig from Cadiz,
and a Danish brig from Leghorn, with
quicksilver. General Santa Anna had been or-
dered from Vera Cruz for Mexico, and was on
his way thither, under a military escort.

About 1000 Mexican troops were stationed
at Tampico which were to be increased to 50,-
000 previous to the 1st of January. It was re-
ported when they were to march against Texas.

A friend of ours, having a note due at a bank
up town, and not being able to take it up imme-
diately, it was put at once in suit, with orders to
have the execution issued with all diligence.—
Having at last had to return the compliment,
he called for the note, with the face of the
the non existing party, and, after demanding spe-
cie for the same, he supplied it from the bank
counter. The question was finally decided a few
days since, after sixty days litigation, in favor
of the bank, and the defendant and the bank, in addi-
tion to the fifty dollars, ten per cent. interest
and costs. The gentleman from Leicester with
had the satisfaction of paying a bill of costs
amounting to $60, for the privilege of
recover similar treatment.—*N. Y. Sun. Morning
Ance.*

*A Narrow Escape from a Shark.*—The Ken-
nebec Journal says that Benjamin Brodbird, mas-
ter of fishing sche. Nancy, of Frankfort, Maine,
while engaged in haul seine work, off Georgetown
in a small boat, was attacked by a shark, com-
ing on board the boat with his head and
several attempts to upset the boat, by coming
with open mouth and snapping at it, and strik-
ing his head against the boat. Mr. H. stood
up and balanced the boat, and so fortunately ap-
peared to the shark that he left the boat in
order to induce him to relinquish the enter-
prise. The shark was within half an oar's length
but the crew were unable to afford the captain
any aid in extricating himself from his perilous
situation.

*Twice thrown away.*—The Boston papers are
republishing, from some of the London journals
a pathetic story of a beggar child, exhibited by
the Rev. Mr. Norman, who was found in a stre-
in Edinburgh, by a family, consisting of a
wife and two children, sitting on a door
where they were able to lodge for the night.
Mr. Norman's title is not mentioned in the
stories, but our Boston friends may treasure up
the little we know to be truth, contained
in it.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.
The performances on Saturday evening were
for the benefit of Mr. Lee. The house was crowd-
ed by a large and respectable audience. The
popular drama of the Whistler was represented,
and the performances of Shelby Jones added
to the regular entertainments. At the conclusion
of the performance, the fair beneficiare was
crowned with a wreath of white roses thrown
upon the stage.

In Knowles drama of Brian Boroihme, played on
Tuesday evening, Conner performed the
part of William the Conqueror. The attempt
of King of Hanover to trample on the
of that country, will awaken indig-
and surprise, even at this distance from
of its occurrence. Where could this
ants found a precedent, for the attempt
ch the wife allows constitutional au-
ublicans! Perhaps it might have been
the deserts of Arabia," if a certain
had successfully fulfilled his promis-
ermonies in the Cathedral of St. Pe-
ed by the Maiden Queen, our fair
unquestionably be interested.

DUPLICITY.
Hebron, the elected Representative
ongress, caused a letter to be published
ore the election, in which he ad-
ently the establishment of a National
stated that he should vote for such
ion. He has since his election, pub-
letter, in which he states that he
to the institution, and will not vote
Every independent person in the Union
ast in exposing this political juggler
fully labelled his solemn pledge to his

## Interesting Foreign News.

By the arrival at New York of the Emerald from London, the 19th, and Cork (where, on ac-
count of the weather she put in) to the 20th, of
which we have before received considerable.
We subjoin the most interesting particulars. It
will be seen that the new King of Hanover, a
most unpopular one, has commenced his reign
by a speech or message to create the disapro-
bation of England. The Queen of England it
would seem commences as a *steady* Whig.

The Liverpool paper gives only a brief sum-
mary of the Parliamentary proceedings, antece-
dent to the prorogation. The punishment of
death bill, for the Exchequer bill, and the cri-
minal-law bill (restricting the number of crimes
punished capitally) were passed in the House
of Lords, with several others.

MONDAY, July 17.

Nothing could exceed the interest excited by
the announcement, that the Queen would this
day prorogue Parliament in person. At an early
hour, all the avenues leading to the galleries of
the House of Lords were crowded with ladies,
anxiously waiting the hour for admission, which
was fixed for twelve o'clock.—Punctually at that
time (the judicial business of the House having
terminated) the doors were opened for those
having tickets for the strangers' gallery, which,
with the exception of the reporters' bench, was
speedily occupied by the wives and daughters
and other ladies. In a few minutes the gallery
was completely crowded.

In the bode of the House most of the seats were
occupied with the names of Peeresses who in-
tended to be present, after the manner of the
House of Commons when a busy debate is ex-
pected, and in the course of half an hour a
hundred had arrived. The ladies were all attir-
ed in deep mourning, out of respect to their
relatives, which contrasted with the state robes
of the Peers, and the brilliant costumes of the
foreign ministers and ambassadors, gave to the
House a most splendid and imposing appearance.

At half past one there was scarcely a seat un-
occupied, and the space railed off behind the
throne was filled with the distinguished foreign
foreign ministers, being found insufficient for
their accommodation, several were shown to the
Peers gallery, on the right of the throne. In the
latter gallery we observed the Earl Grey,
and the Earl of Durham and his family. The
Earl of Durham subsequently took his seat
among the foreign ambassadors.

The throne and footstool (both of which were
covered with rich crimson velvet) seemed to
be new, but in other respects no change was
made in the usual appearance of the chair of
state. "G. R." behind the throne were unshered.
The Lord Chancellor, who wore his state
robes, entered the house at about a quarter to
two. At that time upwards of 120 peers had as-
sembled, and as the space allotted to the Peers
had occupied by them bore a very large pro-
portion to the rest of the House, it was not
difficult to perceive that many of their Lordships
were absent.

At two o'clock the first gun was heard, an-
nouncing her majesty's departure from the
palace. A quarter afterward her royal highness
the Duchess of Kent, accompanied by the
Princess of Leiningen, arrived. The entrance of
the peers and peeresses rose on her entrance.
Her royal highness and her princess took their
seats on the woolsack, immediately in front of
the throne, with their backs turned towards it.
The Duke of Sussex, who had taken a position
on the left of the throne, for the purpose of
holding her majesty's sceptre, walked towards her
royal highness as soon as she had taken her seat
on the woolsack, and delivered to her some
animated conversation with her.

At this time the house was completely crowd-
ed in every part, and as the shouts of the po-
pulace, announcing her majesty's approach, be-
came audible above the roar of the
guns, the interest within the narrow walls of
the House increased into a perfect intensity.
The loud hum of conversation ceased—each peer
and peeress turned their eye towards the door
with an anxious solicitude toward the passage
at which her majesty was to enter.

In the midst of the deep and unbroken silence
which now prevailed, nothing in the house was
heard but the interest which all present took
in the appearance of their youthful sovereign,
the Duchess of Kent, and the Princess Victoria,
an anxious feeling; but as far as we could ob-
serve, her Royal Highness displayed no symp-
toms of uneasiness, beyond that of constantly
and anxiously fixing her eye on the door by
which her illustrious daughter was to ap-
proach the throne.

Precisely at twenty minutes to three o'clock,
her Majesty, preceded by the heralds and lords
in waiting, entered the House. Her sudden ap-
pearance at the door, the brilliant group of
state—the Lord Chancellor carrying the cap
of sovereignty—the Queen herself bearing
the crown upon a cushion, and Lord Melbourne
holding the sceptre—captured the House.
The peers and peeresses rose as her majesty en-
tered, and continued standing.

Mrs. Lionel Thompson said he would not give
any answer to the Hon. member. It was, as it
appeared to him, rather a question for the states
to answer.

Colonel Thompson then begged to give notice
that he should on an early period of the
next session, if he should be a member, for leave
to bring in a bill to declare that, in the existing
circumstances of the Crown, no foreign prince
or potentate ought to be permitted to exercise
any sovereignty, pre-eminence, authority or
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dominions and territories of the same, during
or in the event of the demise of her Majesty, in
favour of the Duke of Cumberland and his heirs.

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In answer to questions from Mr. Warburton,
Mr. Pattison, Governor or the Bank of England,
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law which extended the usance on foreign bills at
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HANOVER.

The following is the message of the King's
proclamation, in which allusion was made in the
British House of Commons, as stated above:

"By the fundamental laws and ordinances, we
have been connected from in remy person the re-
gency, and also not correspond with your welfare,
solely directed to the promotion of the good of
our faithful subjects. Being regardful of this,
make known to our faithful people our views on
the most important subject, we do not hesitate
to declare that we cannot fine on the constitution,
which neither in form nor substance is binding
on us, a sufficient guarantee for the permanent
prosperity of our faithful subjects, whose wel-
fare it will be our constant care to further and
promote, according to the duties imposed upon
us by the Pragmatic

Meantime, it is far from our intention to take
any resolution respecting so important a matter
without a careful examination of all the circum-
stances. It is, on the contrary, our royal will
and pleasure to proceed to such an act only after
question whether and how far a modification of
the constitution should be brought into it, what
it was future the promulgation of the present
proclamation, for which we shall consecrate the
general assembly of the states, and appeal to
them our royal resolution.

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on the continent generally, especially among
the mercantile classes, that the Queen of Eng-
land might be quoted in abundance

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east of France, for fitting out every disposable
ship of war in that quarter, to sail for Valencia,
there to receive on board the refugees, who are
obliged by the stress of war to seek shelter out
of the dominions of Queen Christina of Spain.

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June, state that Mount Vesuvius had vomited
flames on the night of the 15th, and that it had
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*Spain.*—The head quarters of Don Carlos, on
the 9th of July, were at Almenara, four leagues
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number in attendance was vastly greater than
at any drawing room for many years. The pe-
ers say that nearly 2000 ladies and gentlemen
were present. The scene must have been rather
curious, all being in mourning dresses. The
Queen's is thus described:

*Her Majesty.*—A black crape dress, richly
embroidered in jet, over black silk; train of

"*My Lords and Gentlemen.*

"I have been summoned to enter the first oppor-
tunity of meeting you, in order that I might re-
new in person my cordial thanks for your most
dolence upon the death of his late Majesty, and
for the expression of attachment and affection
with which you congratulated me upon my ac-
cession to the throne. I am very desirous of re-
newing the assurance of my determination to
maintain the Protestant religion, as established
by law; to uphold the free parliament of the
rights of conscience; to protect the liberties and
to promote the welfare of all classes of the com-
munion of the Guard.

William Allen read the address as follows:

"May it please the Queen,

"We, your faithful and loyal subjects, members
of the religious Society of Friends, commonly
called Quakers, most respectfully approach the
Great Britain and Ireland, are anxious to take
the earliest opportunity of thus expressing our
cordial and faithful attachment to our Queen.

"We sensibly feel the loss of our late beloved
monarch, King William IV.; we look back upon
his reign as a period of no common importance
in the history of our country, marked as it has
been by the extension of civil and religious li-
berty, by mercy and compassion to the guilty,
and by the encouragement of the arts and sci-
ences, and other subjects. We rejoice in these ten-
dences of his government, as in advances of the ever-
creasing sway of Christian principle in the legis-
lation of the country.

"Under feelings of thankfulness to Almighty
God, we rejoice in thy accession, O Queen, not
only to the throne of these realms, our sincere
congratulations on the prevailing tranquillity
abroad and tranquility at home. May nothing
be permitted to interrupt these blessings, and
may the Christian virtues more and more prevail, that
they may be the foundation and source of thy
happiness and prosperity.

"We are, with sincere respect, your Majesty's
faithful and loyal subjects,

"Signed on behalf of the meeting, in and on
behalf of the Society of Friends, in Great Britain
and Ireland, by

"WILLIAM ALLEN, Chairman.

"London, 28th June, 1837."

The following is the reply:

"I am much obliged by the address which you
have presented for the public service of the
year, as well as for the expression you have made to
meet the payments usually chargeable upon the
civil list.

"I will give directions that the public expen-
ditures, in all its branches, be administered with
the strictest economy.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen.*

"On the meeting of the Parliament, I return
you my thanks for the zeal and assiduity with
which you have applied yourselves to the public
business of the country.

"Although your labors have been unexpectedly
interrupted by the melancholy event which
has taken place, I trust that they will have the
effect of advancing the progress of useful
legislation in a new Parliament. I perceive
with satisfaction that you have brought to ma-
turity, some useful measures, among which I re-
gard as of especial interest, the amendment of
the criminal code, and the reduction of the num-
ber of capital punishments. I hail this mitiga-
tion as a blessing of the law at the very
commencement of my reign.

"I ascend the throne with a deep sense of the
responsibility which is imposed upon me, but I
am supported by the consciousness of my own
right intentions, and by my earnest desire to
be the instrument, under the favor of Almighty God, in my
care to strengthen our institutions, civil and ec-
clesiastical, by discreet improvement wherever
improvement is required, and to do all in my
power to compose and allay animosity and dis-
cord.

"Acting upon these principles, I shall upon
all occasions place implicit confidence in the wisdom
of Parliament and the affections of my people,
and look with humble reliance to the favor of
the crown, and ensure the stability of the consti-
tution.

A hum of admiration, that almost threatened
to burst into a cheer, ran round the house after
Majesty closed the speech.

The Queen's speech is variously considered
different journals.

The London Times says of it, "it is on the
whole an indifferent, albeit an inane document."

The Morning Herald says, "it is in the com-
ponents in accordance with the declaration at Ken-
sington and is distinguished by the beauty of its
language.

"We have a queen thoroughly in the in-
terests of the people.

The Morning Herald considers it "as more
remarkable for words than for deeds—it is short,
and, as we understand it, not inappropriate.

The Morning Advertiser characterizes it as
"of much greater importance than is usual on
such occasions," and then goes on to comment
especially the graciousness and proper intima-
with which it was delivered.

The Morning Post calls it, "in all its parts, a
conservative speech—so much so, indeed, that
the Duke of Wellington himself by what process the Mi-
nisters concocted it."

The Standard, says the London Sun of
July 19th, "that it is not intended to create
Peers before the meeting of the new Parliament.
One Commoner only is to be an exception to
this determination—the eldest son of a peer of
which all persons attached to liberal princi-
ples must approve. We allude to the excellent
and highly gifted son of the late Lord Derby, Mr. Lake, of Norlolk. Every one will
rejoice at a peerage offered to Mr. Coke as an
honor to the memory of Mr. Fox, whose
friendship for Mr. Coke's father, and his
son's association supported through a long line of
public utility and private excellence.

The election of the Scottish Peers was to take
place on the 25th of August.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, July 17.

*The King of Hanover.*—Colonel Thompson,
in the House of Saturday, asked if his
Majesty's ministers viewed as antisense the pro-
clamation of the King of Hanover, declaring
that the female succession to the throne of
his predecessors, George IV. and William IV.,
was void, and his own accession in form nor in sub-
stance, and commanding his intention of reverting
to the constitution without consulting the
States General?

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any answer to the Hon. member. It was, as it
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that he should on an early period of the
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NOTICE.
JAMES KELLY, of Baltimore, left one month ago,
a letter to the subscriber, dated Cadiz, Ohio, Jefferson
county, stating that he was about to leave for the
State of Illinois, and that he would write from
Illinois. Any information of the whereabouts of
said James Kelly will be thankfully received by
the subscriber. WILLIAM W. CARPENTER
Cadiz, Ohio, August 26, 1837.

William Neal & Co.
MANUFACTURERS of Looking Glasses, No. 32
North Fifth street, (west of the Merchants' Hotel)
Philadelphia, have constantly on hand a handsome
assortment of Looking Glasses, Pier and Mantle
Glasses, Fancy Frames, &c. &c. at the lowest
prices. Looking Glasses repaired and resilvered.
Orders from the country punctually attended to.
Looking Glasses packed for transportation with
great care. aug 26—3m

ELEGANT ENGRAVINGS,
IN SETS,
FOR sale at the office of the Saturday Evening Post
No. 58 Chestnut Alley, Philadelphia.
A set of six quarto engravings, on steel, 21 by
16 inches, representing the Coronation, Procession
to the Abbey, Homage, Queen on the Throne, and
Banquet in Westminster Hall, on the day of the
Coronation of Queen Victoria.
A set of eight octavo engravings, containing
Portraits of the Queen, Prince Albert, Duke of
Wellington, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Melbourne, Lord
John Russell, Lord Brougham, and Lord Lyndhurst.
A set of eight octavo engravings, containing the
following:
Queen Victoria, Kilkenny Castle,
Windsor Castle, Holyrood Palace,
St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, Melrose Abbey,
Dublin, Kenilworth Castle,
Phoenix Park, Dublin, Abbotsford.
Price of each set, 25 cents.
A set of twelve octavo engravings, containing the
following:
Queen Victoria, Killarney,
Lord Brougham, Jefferson,
Lord John Russell, Adams,
Andrew Jackson, W. Penn,
Lord Melbourne, Clay,
Sir Robert Peel, Calhoun,
Lord Lyndhurst, Webster.
Price of each set, 25 cents.
Any person forwarding a number of Patrons
(amounting to twenty) shall receive a set of the
engravings, 1.00
Ten Patrons, 10 do. and one set, 5.00
Twenty do. do. and two sets, 10.00
Thirty do. do. and three sets, 15.00
Forty do. do. and four sets, 20.00
Fifty do. do. and five sets, 25.00
Sixty do. do. and six sets, 30.00
Any person forwarding the money, amounting to
one dollar, shall receive a set of the engravings,
and the Saturday Evening Post for one year.
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THE OLIO

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

## A NUT FOR THE PRINTERS.

Jim Black who loved to eat a —
Was coming Betty Brown
A maid who had a jam of oak
To make she pulled it down.

So Jemmy then one morning said,
And took her by the [illegible]
"Dear Betsy, most accomplished maid,
The skiest is the land.

How this ' I take.
Some pity now bestow
And yes I pray for mercy sake
A - ts my vo.

If my destruction be your aim,
A ? you may use
I'd rather die by sword than flame
My warmth of words esteme.

Yet even a ! now
A welcome guest would be,
For fire's demeanour to allow
A slone for tee.

Rather than bear your frowns will I
Asshesh upon the wind,
For in a' I would die
Not perish by coo

But to the last your praise I'll sing
In spite of all your pers
And through the world your name shall ring,
And soar above the ***

There's not a [illegible] of your kind
Could show your [illegible]
I'll better try to vount the sand
Than all your worth to tell."

Betty who had a feeling heart,
Not quite so tough as leather,
Bade Jemmy let the priest to start
To ^ne them both together BREVIER.

The following lines to a sraamboat, were published some time since in the Louisville Gazette.

AIR—"*I see them on their wedding way.*"

I see her on her winding way,
About her bows the white waves play
And flicks from the hill's reound.
Given back the exspement's mesmer'd sound.
Her towering deck and chimneys high,
If and out against the clear blue sky:
Assets the star flag proudly flows,
Forward the fornace redly glows—
With loud command, and fireman's cry,
The steamer's gone; good b'ye, good b'ye.

What makes my tresh so very foul?
What makes the ladies on me scowl,
And alone me as they would an owl?
Tobacco!

ANSWER OF M. D'AGUESSEAU TO HIS SON.—"Chancellor d'Aguesseau, with all the learning and understanding possible, was extremely irresolute. His son, who was quite the contrary, one day said to him, "You know every thing, sir; and yet you never decide upon anything." And you," answered the chancellor, "know nothing and decide upon every thing."

LACONIC.—A remarkable example of the laconic style has recently taken place, which would put Lacedaim and his countryman to shame. An Edinburgh quaker sends to a brother quaker in London a sheet of letter paper containing nothing whatever in the writing way, save note of interrogation, thus (?) his friend returned the sheet adding for a reply a full stop. The meaning of the question and answer is as follows—"What news?" "None."

PRICES CURRENT.

HONESTY.—Very little in market.
PATRIOTISM.—For first quality no demand.
POLITENESS.—Very cheap—quite a scarce.
PAIDAL.—Market glutted.
PRUDENCE.—At par; all held by old stock jobbers.

CHARITY.—None in market.
WISDOM.—Rather below par.

LET THE IRISH ALONE FOR READY WIT.—A soldier in an Irish corps observed to his fellow comrade that a corporal was to be drummed out of the regiment. By my faith, I hope it is the corporal that is so treshamefully punished—I do. Pray, what's his name?" inquired the soldier. Why, Corporal Punishment to be sure, Pat."

FROM ST. HELENA.—H. M.'s ship Athol, on a late visit, reports that this island, once the scene of so much costly splendor and trumpery to guard the unfortunate Napoleon, is now a deserted rock. The Governor, instead of wallowing in money, as the fantastic jailer Sir Hudson Lowe did, now receives scarcely enough salary to furnish the wandering parrot from Gallia's shore, who chambers up the precipice to board at the willowed tomb of the great captain. His ashes are all, and they are there that's left to immortalize the solitary obtruncated cone of some submarine volcanic mountain.

PAPER AND BOOKS.—The use of paper is of great antiquity—is not generally supposed. The Latins called it charta. There were several kinds—charta regia, for example—charta Livian—charta nigra— charta blanca. Our word paper comes from the Egyptian papyrus, or paper reed. *Parchment* comes from Pergamus, where skins were first prepared for writing. The thin pearl found between the wood and bark of trees was called *liber*—hence liber, a book. Our *book* comes from the Danish *bog*, a beech tree—the wood being used for engraving. Ancient books were rolled up—not bound as ours—hence our word *volume*.

### SPECIMEN FLAMBERGASTIFICATIONS.

"There are some noblemen in whom the *ne plus ultra* of *sang froid* is displayed, Horatio!"—*Shakespeare altered.*

"Wouldst have the proof?"—*Ann.*

DURAN.—Recommending a highly virtuous mother to betake herself to a better world.—*Doncaster Gaz.*

ENDMITE.—Your excuse for inflicting summary vengeance upon an unfortunate mouse, who had incurred a trespass upon your tea caddy.—*He gnaw-ny-ses.*

ANNUITY.—Signifying the fact that some female casualty had insured upon one of the widow-ities.—*Ina-sun-sha-ate.*

GLADIATOR.—The same woman expressing her satisfaction at having made such a revolting repast.—*Grind-I-ate-her.*

ALIMENT.—Your explanations to a bar-keeper who is about to be sent to prison for debt.—*Let-me-in-tend.*

EXTRADITION.—Requesting a person not to put out a friend because he is in the habit of getting—*Him-by-Hick-drink.*

COUNTERFEIT.—Tobacconist whether or not, a female friend has let a neighbour have by sample.—*Is-you, Good-her-fait.*

ABSOLUTE.—A waiter of one of your parents, who has made several sea voyages.—*A-sea-lute.*

COURTIER.—Educating of one friend whether another friend is saying the truth.—*Inquired-to-her.*

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COURTIER.—Educating of one friend whether another friend is saying the truth.—*Inquired-to-her.*

—*Court he, any?*

DRAMATICAL.—The poverty-stricken poet's only potion, or rather poison, a glass of gin and water in the *gruel*.—*Dram-Bella.*

GRATEFULLY.—Your involuntary expression of dissatisfaction, when poring over the staged columns of the Courier, at discovering that you have just paid a year's subscription in advance.—*Great-full-I.*

### GREAT MEN.

At Hainton, there died in 1616 Samuel Sugars, aged fifty-two; and his body, with a single coffin, weighed 1lb. 8oz.

In 1734 died Mr. Jacob Powel, of Stebbing, in Essex. His body was above five yards in circumference, and weighed five hundred and sixty pounds, requiring sixteen men to bear him to his grave.

In 1772, Mr. Spooner, of Sellington, near Tamworth, weighed, a short time before his death, forty stone and nine pounds, measured four feet three inches across the shoulders.

Rowley mentions a young man in Lincoln, who also weighed pounds of wool, and died in 1726, in the 20th year of his age, weighing 336 pounds.

A basker in Pye Corner weighed 34 stone and would frequently eat a small shoulder of mutton, baked in the oven, and weighing five pounds; he however, promised for one year to live on water gruel and brown bread, to shed about 200 pounds of his body.

Mr. Gillet, master of the Evesham Academy, weighed upwards of 36 stone. When twelve years old, he was nearly as large as at the time of his death. At two years of age he required two nurses to lift him in and out of bed; one or whom in a fit of anger, he lolled to the floor with a blow of his head.

In Truro, in Cornwall, there was a man known by the name of Great Chilliot, who lately weighed 600 pounds: one of his stockings could not be drawn on without the assistance of a mason. A pair of shoes were made for him, each of which contained a gallon of wheat.

### BOZZIANA.

A POLITE MAGISTRATE DESCRIBED.—"Mr. Fang was a middle sized man, with no great quantity of hair; and what he had, growing on the back and sides of his head. His face was stern, and much flushed. If he were really not in the habit of drinking rather more than was exactly good for him, he might be said to make action against his countenance for his libel, and circumvent every charge."

"*Stop thief!*"—"Stop thief! stop thief!" There is a magic in the sound. The tradesman leaves his counter, and the carman his wagon; the butcher throws down his tray, the baker his basket, the milk-man his pail, the errand boy his parcels, the porter his burden, the lad over his pack-saw, the child his battledore; away they run, helter-skelter, in full cry, clash, tearing, yelling, and screaming, knocking down the passengers as they turn the corners, rousing up the dogs, astonishing the fowls, and streets, squares, and courts, re-echo with the sound.

"Stop thief! stop thief!" The cry is taken up by a hundred voices, and the crowd accumulates at every turning. Away they fly, splashing through the kennels, and rattling along the pavements; up go the windows, out run the people, onward bear the mob; a whole audience desert a French Play, very desirous of the sport, but passing the raising throng, swell the chase, and loud and fresh vigor is the cry, "stop thief! stop thief!"

"Stop thief! stop thief!" There is a passion *for hunting something* deeply implanted in the human breast. One thief runs through a street, meaning with exhaustion, terror in his looks, agony in his eye, large drops of perspiration streaming down his face, strains every nerve to make head upon his pursuers; and as they follow on his track, and gain upon him, he doubles his pace, and gains upon them, and the follow on more left to play booty or turn state inverse!"

THE POCKET BOOKS, OR THE NECROMYTE'S FIRST LESSON.—Well, said the Jew, ginning slyly at Oliver, and addressing himself to Dodger, "I hope you've been at work this morning, my dears."

"Hard," replied the Dodger.

"As nails," added Charley Bates.

"That's right; that's right," said the Jew. "What have you got, Dodger?"

"A couple of pocket books," replied that young gentleman.

"Lined?" inquired the Jew with trembling eagerness.

"Pretty well," replied the Dodger, producing two rather bulky ones, one green and the other red.

"Not so heavy as they might be," said the Jew, after looking at the former critically: "but very neat and nicely made. Ingenious workmen, ain't he, Oliver?"

"Very, indeed, sir," said Oliver. At which Mr. Charles Bates laughed immoderately, very much to the amusement of Oliver, who saw nothing to laugh at, in anything that had passed.

"THE HANDKERCHIEF, OR LESSON THE SECOND.—"And what have you got my dear," said Fagin to Charley Bates.

"Wipes," replied Master Bates: at the same time producing four pocket-handkerchiefs.

"Well," said the Jew, inspecting them closely; "they're very good ones,—very. You haven't marked these, my dears, have you?" for the word had been carefully obliterated with a needle, and we'll teach Oliver to do it. Shall we, Oliver, eh?—Ha! ha! ha!

"If you please, sir," said Oliver.

"You'd like to be able to make pocket-handkerchiefs as easy as Charley Bates, wouldn't you my dear," said the Jew.

"Very much indeed, if you'll teach me, sir," replied Oliver.

THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE TWO FIRST LESSONS.—"Make it, my cockles, my dear, make it your nuckle," said the Jew, tapping the fire-shovel on the hearth to call the boy's attention to everything they bid you, and take their advice in all matters, especially the Dodgers, my dear. He'll be a great man himself, if he lives to be old, too, if you take pattern by him. Is my handkerchief hanging out of my pocket, my dear" said the Jew, stopping short.

"Yes sir," said Oliver.

"See if you can take it out, without my feeling it, as you saw them do when we were at play this morning."

Oliver held up the bottom of the pocket with one hand as I pulled it out with the other, and the handkerchief lightly out with the other.

"Is it gone?" cried the Jew.

"Here it is, sir," said Oliver, showing it in his hand.

"You're a clever boy, my dear," said the playful old gentleman, patting Oliver on the head approvingly; "I never saw a sharper lad. Here's a shilling for you. If you go on in this way, you'll be the greatest man of the time. And now come here, and I'll show you how to take the pocket-handkerchief out of mine."

TRICKS AT NEWMARKET.

The tricks that are played at Newmarket to obtain unfair advantages, and the still better tricks by which they are frustrated, are extraordinary, furnish many entertaining anecdotes. For example, there is the story of the Scotch nobleman's horse having wrongly entered at the Craven meeting; and a new one had to be run for on a report was circulated that he coughed. But is he sure the report? Why, a man had been hired by a party to be all night on the roof of his box to see certain the fact which be proclaimed. He assuredly, however, took good care to get so much engaged to perform the same office on the following night, which enabled the owner of the trainer, was immediately reported to his noble employer.

Have we no horse that cough [illegible] upon his Lordship.

"We have one, my Lord," was the reply.

"Then," said his Lordship, "let him be put in the best stall which has been in use for a month, and if he does not catch his death from the cold between that and the day of the race, I will be very much surprised."

Of course the odds became very heavy against the horse from the report of this second herald, and his Lordship pocketed a large sum by his horse, who was his race with ease.

Still later, indeed, than this being now slave, the one no other than Mr. Wilson, the oldest member of the Jockey Club, the other a noble Duke, then a noble viscount, a very fair advantage was taken of a report circulated by one of these watchers, vulgarly called touts. Mr. Wilson was about to try a two year's old colt, and had entered a heavy stake for him.

"We must not try to-morrow, sir," said his groom.

"Why not?" inquired Mr. Wilson.

"We shall be seen by the touts and the trainer," said the horse's white face-ing will be sure to set out the cat."

"Learn that to me," said Mr. Wilson; "I shall be at the stable before you go out with the colt, and therefore prevented as much as possible for the purpose, he painted the white face of the colt black, and the colt of the fellow as the colt white, and so they went to the ground. The odd one, as may be imagined, ran the fastest, and longest; but was disqualified by the trainer of the young one, his fame very soon spread, and he was called next day to the Lord's levee for 1500 guineas, being somewhere about 1100 more than he was worth.

The march of intellect and roguery, which appears to have been going on at least for the last hundred people wiser and sharper respecting such matters as these. The Marquis of Exeter keeps his trying stable sudden rush into his yard, and a machine for weighing his trial riders, which shows the weights to himself, and to no one but himself.

ADVENTURE AT TURIN.—When I was at that city in 1796, the following singular scene passed in a church. It was the day appointed for the feast when the days are short. A very popular preacher, or one who was considered as such, delivered a sonorous length, expatiated one day after dinner so long on the last subject, which, as every reputable person had trespassed a full hour into the night before, the congregation, overcome by the heat of the room, when one of the audience raised his voice, and requested to be heard. All listened; and the stranger proceeded to tell that the holy man's pathetic discourse had made so lively an impression upon him, who was a native of Greece, that he had forthwith resolved entirely to change his course of life, and, in place of remaining in the constitution, he would instantly, before all the congregation, put on the habit of a monk. The pious declarant himself to be an advocate by profession; and openly avowed that he had abused the confidence of his clients, and robbed the widow and sacrificed their interests to the adverse party. He had likewise murdered his wife, a faithful husband, a kind father, and an ungrateful son; and having followed this up with an enumeration of various offences he had committed, he offered, he said, the last proof of his sincerity in detesting his sinful course of conduct, by publicly, on the spot, in such an advocate, bring in such a place. Immediately the astonished and confounded lawyer was stated that he was an impudent impostor; that he was the advocate named, and that he could not repress himself with any of the faults so enumerously imputed to him. He brought the evidence to secure the villain; but in vain, for the mischievous wag stepped away during the moment of surprise, when the real advocate began to speak; and, notwithstanding the most diligent enquiry, never was discovered.—*Dolcoa.*

"When is a lawyer like a young cow?"—*When he is trying his first case.*

A RELIC.

Col. Orr, of this place, has now in his possession a sheet one-and-a-quarter yard wide, which was lately found by Mr. John Nodier, at or near the battle ground on Blanket Hill, as it was afterwards called, situated about seven miles from the Kinlenning, where it had lain since September, 1756—almost eighty one years. The sheet is of such linen as is usually made of the finest flax, and the least appearance of its having lain there in a scabbard.

The story of Lieut. Hogg's tragical fate, the soldier who last wielded this sword in the field of battle, is known to every one in our vicinity at the present time. It is to be found no where else, we believe, but in the narrative given by Col. Armstrong, to which we are indebted for our information.

Almost the last of the great, 1756, this officer executed a detachment from Carlisle, against an old Indian town where Kittanning now stands, and that bore the same name, which was the close of proceedings for a considerable number of Indian warriors, at whose head was the brave, and somewhat noted chief, Captain Jacobs. It was known as a place of deposit for the ammunition, both of the Indians and French. The French Col. Armstrong destroyed the depot. Having arrived to within about seven or eight miles of the place, which is Kittanning, he had been a small distance in advance of the army, with a party consisting of about one hundred men, when he came to a fire, beside which were three Indians, immediately in the direction that the detachment were marching. Col. Armstrong, it seems to Armstrong, as the delay of making it appear, would be a considerable number of Indians would be down to the fire in search of the party, and to which only hope of success, which was to rush on the fire, and make slain of the three before morning, while they were yet locked in the arms of sleep.

His brother left Lieut. Hogg, together with twelve soldiers and the one who gave the information, to prepare for the onset. Hogg and his comrades, which he was now obliged to leave, in order to proceed with the main body of the party; and to watch these Indians and fire upon them as soon as daylight should appear.—In this position they were left, and it began to lighten, and after encountering several difficulties, the greatest and most perplexing of which was the want of a competent pilot, he finally reached the appointed place, and found the fire of the night before, but the terror stricken savages, obtaining their guns, ammunition, &c. and burnt the town to ashes.

Lieut. Hogg and his company were not so successful. As soon as the light of day enabled them to see about them, they commenced the attack, but met with resistance they had little anticipated. The fight was desperate and bloody between twenty and thirty savages had left Kittanning, on an expedition against Greenville, and to pillage and murder on the frontier settlements. Here they had halted for the night, and according to their custom, had encamped on all carefully concealed in the adjoining thickets, except those three who were left to feed the fire. Immediately a most sanguinary contest ensued, which was maintained with unyielding courage and determination by both parties for upwards of an hour; but the Indians, owing to their superior knowledge of the ground, their ambushes, and not a soon escaped their assailants, and not a soon escaped their assailants, and not a soon escaped their assailants